found a base on the above mentioned platorm (which, by the way, forms the covering to the room in front of the wall with the lion's head), it seems natural to connect this with the statue of Poseidon, even If we fail to see how the water was brought

to so high a level. I must refrain from enlarging on other events of the campaign, but ought not to leave unmentioned a most exquisite votive relief found in the last days of the work, with seven small figures not more than eight inches high. The pure spirit of Greek art breathes through it, and is felt as senalbly from it as from the Parthenon frieze or from the Attic tombstones of the best

TALK ABOUT WASHINGTON.

Our First President's Gifts as a Letter Writer-How He Was Mourned.

Philadelphia Record.

Now that Washington's birthday is so miversally celebrated, it is interesting to note an instance of the omission of this opular custom. Only those who have carefully studied the political history of the country can have a just idea of the condition of affairs that existed in 1796. was the last year of Washington's second | place of the banjo nearly a century ago, as administration. The Father of His Country was about to retire to private life; and it was at the very close of a public career as honorable and useful as that of any other patriot in the world's history that of beating on the anvil, after raking a he suffered such abuse as might be eaped upon a corrupt and selfish political

The trouble arose out of what is known s Jay's treaty. The relations between gland and the United States had been ntolerably bad, and President Washing-England to make a treaty. Mr. Jay had to take what he could get, and that was a treaty which pleased no one and which was regarded as abominable by all those cess. who, with Mr. Jefferson, favored the al-

But Washington, though by no means none, and determined to ratify it if the Senate would consent to do it. He did so, ple were opposed to the treaty; and the re-Always before that year Congress had

go in a body to present the respects of the members to the President and congratulate him on his birthday. So high did party spirit run that a resolution to follow this custom was opposed and voted Washington must have been one of the most industrious of men, particularly with

the pen, although, like most men of outof-door habits, he had no great love for that little instrument said, in the hands He did not enjoy bending over a desk when the sky was clear and his horse was pawing before his door, impatient for the

ected canter to a farm five miles away He loved to be on horseback, chasing the fox or riding over his estate to inspect the growing crops and the lazy cultivators But the master of this man was duty Obedient to the behests of duty, he wrote

during his lifetime of sixty-seven years many thousands of letters, some of them very long, and all written with care and exactness. Spelling and punctuation were not always up to the standard of modern times. but the matter of the letters was stated plainly and fully.

There seems to be no end to the discovery of his letters. After the publication of enough to fill twenty octavo volumes every anniversary of his birth elicits addi-

tions to our stock. ter how many letters are disinterred, no matter how private their nature, we always find in them the same wise, just, sound-hearted Washington. No disagreeable disclosures oblige us to reconsider our estimate of the moral worth of the man Whether he is writing to an overseer about a refractory negro or to a nephew at school who is giving his teacher trouble or to a storekeeper of his Christmas bill. we see him just and considerate, intent on doing the thing that is exactly right. In the little old house in Charles street

Fredericksburg, Va., Washington's mother, who was in her day a famous cook and housewife, was at times fond of giving a mall dance and dinner party.' There "on the waxed floor of the front

room, lighted by numerous candles," the righte-merrify." In a diary now worn and flow by age one bright-eyed belle tells: 'My petticoat was of flowered peach satin, with long-waisted Coat of White. A lace Kerchief was gathered round my ders and my Arms were bare to the libow. A string of Milk White Pearls did tie around my throat. My hair I had high and pleasing Powdered. And silver Buckles upon my Shoes.' Old Mr. L-, one of the neighbors, hap

ning to drop in one morning while Mrs Washington was busy in her dairy, was requested to come there if he cared to speak with her. He entered, found Mrs. Washrolled busy with the fresh mode busy busy with the fresh made butter, which she was molding in a wooden tray. "For you know, Mr. L-," she said, "my ongue and my hands may be employed at same time without loss." Mr. George Ticknor, who wrote

History of Spanish Literature" and "The Life of Prescott," remembered distinctly the death of Washington. He says in his "There never was a more striking or

more spontaneous tribute paid to a man than was paid in Boston when the news came of Washington's death." It was on Dec. 14, 1799, a little before noon, and Mr. Tichnor says: "I often heard rsons say at the time that one could know how far the news had spread by the ing of the shops. Each man, when he heard that Washington was dead, shut his

sultation; and in two hours all business "My father came home and could no eak he was so overcome. My mother was alarmed to see him in such a state till he recovered enough to tell her the bad news. For some time every one, even the children, wore crape upon the arm. No boy could go into the street without it. I wore it, though only eight years old."

store as a matter of course, without con-

A LOPSIDED RACE.

By Nature Man's Left Hand Is Equal to His Right.

G. M. Roe, in Christian Advocate. Farini, one of the greatest of European teachers of gymnastics, who studied anatomy and medicine in order to properly fit himself for his life work, who could lift his whole body with the little finger of either hand until his chin was on a level with his hand, had arms as nearly equal as are two peas. Their measurement was practically identical. Farini had no palence with the lophanded or game-legged habit. It was his favorite saying that leness, evenness and grace of the rfect gymnast can never be attained until the limbs have been equalized." This

must be done absolutely. In order to accomplish this end he had often found it necessary to tie the right leg or arm while the left limbs were being educated. He inatsted that there was positively no differice in weight and strength between the right and left leg and between the right and left arm in infancy, and that there never would be any difference but for the absurd training which is conventional in every household. It was his fixed belief that the human race could be made eitheranded and even-legged but for that false training already dwelt upon.

An old college chum of the writer was ortunate in his youth in not having a nurse or a mamma or a teacher to prevent nature from taking her course. While still a baby, if his left hand reached out for a toy, there was no nurse's or mamma's and to arrest it and compel him to take the toy in his right hand, or let it alone. If he took his spoon or fork in his left hand because that eating utensil was nearer his left hand, he was allowed to use it in the left hand until his appetite was satisfied. Later, when he began throwing a ball, he did not have some boy to tell aim that he must always throw with the right arm. He naturally learned to use either arm with equal facility. In school an indulgent teacher allowed him to hold his pen in either the left or right hand as best suited his convenience. The result of this lack of unnecessary training was that he grew up ambidextrous. When in his writing, of which he had much to do, his left hand grew tired, he switched his pen to his right hand and gave his left a vacation. If he wanted two copies it was easy for him to take a pen in each hand and simultaneously make two copies. It is the tyranny of custom, the unremitting vigilance of nurse or mamma, or teacher, that make us right-handed. Nature never intended man, any more than the rest of animate creation, to be lopsided. If left to himself, man would grow up ambidextrous, and such inconveniences as pen paralysis, one shouder slightly high-

er than the other, accidents caused by the

left arm not being able to put forth ex-

ertions equal to these of the right, would be averted. The left hand should not con-

linue the weak slave of custom.

THE BANJO'S BIRTHPLACE

THE ORIGINAL INSTRUMENT MANU-FACTURED IN VIRGINIA.

Reminiscences of Old-Time "Imitator of the Happy Ethiopian"-Negro Minstrelsy of the Past.

Washington Star. "Negro ministrelsy as given by the white imitators of the happy Ethiopian," said an old resident, whose boyhood was spent in Virginia, "is said to have been introduced by 'Daddy' Rice of 'Jump Jim Crow' fame. Perhaps he was the first delineator at the North, but below Richmond it is believed that the field of Appomattox was the birthwell as the scene of Lee's surrender sixty years after. The story we have is that Joel Sweeny, the son of a blacksmith, tired gourd banjo made one of a cheese pox and sheepskin and the branch of an apple tree, and became a fine performer. From him his brothers, Sam and Bob, and some of ton sent John Jay, then chief justice, to to pick the strings and they afterward gave entertainments in Richmond and other

"There was also a claim that the instrument was first made by an old slave near better satisfied than others, held to the Fredericksburg in the twenties, but Henry opinion that any treaty was better than Warren, now a hundred years old, says longer endure the doings of the Mishmis, a when he was a boy an old colored man livalthough probably seven-eighths of the peo- | ing in Montgomery county was accustomed to play on a gourd banjo, and often on one of his own make of sheepskin and a sifter adjourned early on the 22d of February to frame.

> "Rice was in Washington at the American Hotel, Louisiana avenue near Sixth street, in the thirties, and may have then who, it was said, took the Fredericksburg sages. The Indian government never slave as his pattern in singing and playing, was before Rice. He traveled with Baldwin's circus, which showed here in banjoists known then or after, and his poisoned spears. popularity was attested by the public quickly catching his songs, 'Sitting on Rail, 'Zip Coon' and 'Sich a Getting Up Stairs,' and the like. After Sanford others entered the field, and in a little time good imitators of the plantation fiddlers and banjoists, assisted by the bones and tambourine, were before the public, usually appearing with circus and theatrical com-

EXHIBIT IN WASHINGTON.

"The first organized traveling troupe which showed here," continued the old man, "was, I believe, Dumbleton's Ethiopian Serenaders, at Apollo Hall, on the south side of E street, west of Thirteenth street, in 1842. This was a small company, composed of Frank German, tambo; --- Pelham, benes; George Harrington, banjo, and M Stanwood, accordion, and they were successful in the business. Their songs, 'Aunt Sally,' 'Dan Tucker' and 'Floating Scow of Old Virginia,' became popular, and they went to Europe on a tour. Numerous other bands appeared, and in 1845 the Congo Minstrels of New York were here, billed to ap pear in connection with the performance of 'Beauty and the Beast' at the National Theater the night of March 5, when it was

first, I believe, to give a two hours' entertainment (filling up an evening), and I do not know that I ever attended more creditable performances than those of the Washington Euterpeans. Several of these were given at Odd Fellows' Hall, on Seventh street. There were six in the company, of whom Mr. Joseph F. Hodgson is the sol survivor. I remember with what pleasure we heard from time to time of the success of the Euterpeans and that many here were disappointed when they learned of the dissolution of the troupe.

Mr. Hodgson, when reminded that he was the only one of the six now living, said: "Yes, I have survived them all. There were John W. Alby, Robert Ball, John Goldin, Jacob Tabler, Richard Tongue and myself. We had been singing in church choirs-most of us in Wesley Chapel-from 1840, and almost every evening we met to practice singing, the late Prof. Joseph Daniels instructing us. We took up instrumental music, all of us learning the flute and some taking to other instruments. As we church and other organizations, first appearing in concert at Dr. Laurie's church n 1843, when we made a favorable impres-

"We had been so well received by Wash ington audiences that two years later (1845 we determined to feel the public pulse still further and embraced opportunities to visit Laurel, Ellicott City, Frederick, Hagerstown, Winchester, Leesburg and other nearby towns, where we were well received. We started on our tour early the following year, with W. W. Bushnell, afterward stage manager and husband of Kate Haves the Irish nightingale, as our manager, and our organization was as follows: J. Alby, second tenor and flute, musical director; Richard Tongue, alto and violin; Robert Ball, bass and bones; John Goldin, contralto and banjo; Jacob Tabler, baritone and banjo, and myself as first tenor and

HOW THEY ADVERTISED. "The art of advertising was then in its infancy, and in addition to using printer's ink we resorted to advertising ourselves through church services. We made friends with the choir leaders and other musical people, and taking letters from one town to another arranged to sing in churches Sundays, always insisting on singing one of our own selections. In this way, while assisting in the service, we advertised our show effectively.

Leaving Washington our first stand was Fredericksburg, then Richmond, and along down to New Orleans; thence we went up the Mississippi and Ohio, and coursed around homeward, at some places showing for a week and at others a night or two, as a rule remaining at a place as long as we had full houses.

"Our programme was of three parts."

continued Mr. Hodgson, "the first being in full dress and white faces, the second as the fancy darky and the third as the plantation hands. I'll give you a specimen programme: 'Pirates' Glee-We Love the Howling Winds,' quartet, Alby, Hodgson, Tabler and Ball; 'The Grave of Washington,' quartet; 'A Little Farm Well Tilled. trio, Alby, Hodgson and Ball; 'Slumber, Gentle Lady,' sextet, with alto solo by Mr. Tongue, and a laughing song, 'Sing, Who Sings,' as a quartet. Then came the sextet of flutes, in black faces, by the company preceding the second part, which opened with an instrumental selection by two flutes, violin, guitar, banjo and violincello, generally from 'Ernani' or other opera; Suwanee niver,' solo by Tabler and chorus; medley of twenty-six negro songs

"A negro sermon by Hodgson introduced the third plantation darky) part, in which Alby was the flutist, Tongue violinist, Golden and Tabler banjoists, Ball bones, and I the tambo. Then the phantom chorus by the company, song and chorus, 'Old Uncle Ned,' arranged as a chant; Tyrolean warblings by Golden, with vocal accompaniment; song and chorus, 'Come Back, Stephen,' Hodgson; comb solo, by Tabler, with the Euterpycowbellagians, the company playing marches, waltzes and the accompaniment of these songs on a set of forty-eight ordinary cowbells, upon which much time had been spent in tuning.

and chorus, 'Skeeters Do Bite.'

"Other negro songs I remember as 'Jim Crack Corn,' 'Walk Jaw Bone,' 'Dan Tucker, 'Louisiana Beile,' 'Lucy Long' and 'Clar de Kitchen.' We had, when we started, over one hundred pieces, and were continuously adding thereto, so you see we could entertain for a week without repeating, and our rule was to give entirely new selections at each show-'an entire change of

programme. ADDED TO PROGRAMME.

"On our trip we added dancing, in which Mr. Golden appeared as the female character and I as the male. We missed but one engagement on the trip, and that was at Cincinnati. We had played at Maysville, sarah Hack att Stevenson, Mrs. Flower, Mrs. behind the glamour of the footlights!

on a later boat due in Cincinnati late that we intended to take and learned that she had blown up with some loss of life. Our season in the Queen City commenced Tuesday night and we had crowded houses the balance of the week, with one offer to remain longer and another to go to Indianapolis. Some were too anxious to return home and we continued our trip, taking in Wheeling, Pittsburg and Philadelphia. In the latter place we contracted for thirteen weeks (one in Washington) to appear in burlesque opera, 'La Sonambula,' 'Bohemian Girl' and others, in which the original music was followed. We refused an offer of \$50 and expenses each week for six months. Two others and I wished to accept, but the others declined, and consequently after the thirteen weeks' engagement we disbanded as the Euterpeans. "Some of the troupe remained in the business a year or two longer, I with Kimberley's minstrels, but eventually passed back to private life."

Eritain's Second War, Which Is Getting Little Public Notice.

ANOTHER KRUGER.

The attention of the country has been so absorbed by the war in South Africa that the female members of the family, learned | the campaign now progressing in North East India has been overlooked in England. Yet our Indian war promises to be Virginia towns, meeting with much suc- as exciting and dangerous as any of our expeditions on the frontiers of our Asian

> Late last year the Indian government came to the conclusion that it could no tribe to the northeast of Assam.

> The Mishmis had stolen and raided and murdered time after time. Women and children repeatedly disappeared from neigh-

When our commissioner remonstrated the Mishmis laughed in his face. When he 'caught on,' but I believe Jim Sanford, threatened they sent back insolent mesfights outlying tribes except as a last resort. But the moment came when fighting was necessary. The Mishmis began forti-

> from the Forty-second and Forty-fourth Gurkhas-specially trained for the service -the Tenth Mounted Bengal Infantry, a body of military police and some two dozen English officers.

It was known at the outset that our arm had no holiday trip before it. The country access. The Mishmis are very warlike, and love nothing so much as a fight. They can put quite a thousand men in the field, and though they lack modern weapons they are adepts at every trick in guerrilla warfare. It was intended to make Bonjore our base of operations, and to establish a further military center in the Mishmi hills. The latest details from the front are that progress has been very slow, owing to the absence of coolie carriers. There is heavy snow on the hills, and the first big pass the expedition had to march through was 8,000 feet above the sea level. Our scouts and spies say that the Mishmis are now prepared for a stubborn resistance; but Col. Molesworth, who commands the expedition well understands the need of caution an thoroughness in carrying out his work. All who know anything of the stretch of country lying between India, Assam, and Thibet have long been aware that such an expedition as the present would one day be necessary. The Mishmis have the reputation of being one of the most troublesome and pugnacious of all the fighting hill tribes in the northeast. Very few Europans have penetrated their land, and several who have ventured there have sacrificed their lives. The Mishmis are a short, sturdy race, active and unsettled, of light brown complexion, and are evidently a

Their high cheek-bones are distinctly Their houses are peculiar. There are few big villages; most families preferring to live apart in lonely jungle houses on the illside. These houses are long and narrow, resting partly on the hillside and partly on piles. There is usually one big room, the living apartment of the head of the family, and a number of small rooms at the sides. Around the walls of the main wild animals, proofs of the skill of the owner in the chase. It is thought worst possible breach of etiquette for a man to hang on his walls any heads of animals

cross between Hindus and Mongolians.

save those slain by his own hands The Mishmi houses have to be large accommodate the many wives of the men. Each man counts his fortune by the number of his wives. The price of a wife ranges from one sheep to twenty oxen; but when a Mishmi has not the necessary stock, he creeps down to a valley, kidnaps a woman, and drags her off to his home As fighting men the Mishmis rely

fastened round their waists, and long, heavy knives. When on warlike expeditions they have great spears; but their most effective weapons are poisoned arrows. It does not take much provocation to set them fighting. Prince Henri d'Orleans was one of the few white men who entered their land. When he reached there he at first congratulated himself on meeting a tribe who had so valiantly resisted British influence. But the prince soon had reason to alter his tone. One of his men dug up a few potatoes near a hut. The owner saw him, and at once drew his knife and rushed | yore: 'Ye maunna kill; and whasa kills is at the unhappy offender. It took very ac- in danger o' the coort.' asures to prevent be Prince Henri, perhaps, came to realize that enmity to England need not always make

a people admirable. Few white people, as already stated, have visited the Mishmis. Captain Wilcox penetrated into their country in 1827, but was forced to return after going a very short way. Dr. Griffiths followed his example in 836. Nearly twenty years afterwards two French missionaries, Fathers Krich and Boussy, tried to make their way through the Mishmi country to Thibet. One of the native chiefs murdered them, whereupon a military expedition invaded the land and captured the chief and his followers. From then till 1885 travelers fought shy of these people, but during the past fifteen years several Europeans have made their way thither. The reception given them has differed, the people beyond the Du river being

generally hostile. As might be expected, these mountaineers are abjectly superstitious. Their religion consists of worship of devils, adoration of the god of destruction, and appeals to "the fairles of the wood." They sacrifice pigs and fouls to their deities and they make divinations with fowls' tongues on eggs. Their priests play all they can on their superstitution.

When one of their people dies they make great lamenation. If it should be a leading man all his dependents gather around and spend hours working themselves up into a great passion against the gods who have so afflicted them. The weapons and clothes of the departed are laid on his grave or No one quite knows the nature of their

buried with him. government. They have forms of rule, but chiefly the head of the house or clan reigns supreme over his own people. Families make alliances with each other and symbolize their union by changing clothes. Once this is done they are as one, and the quarrels of either are the common concern of both

The Indian government long tried to leav these troublesome tribesmen alone. Even Dalhousie, great ruler as he was, thought the only thing possible with such folk was to ignore them and send them to a kind of political Coventry. But in recent times we have been obliged, for the safety of the peaceful people around, who look to us for protection, to attempt to civilize the Mishmis. Probably the present campaign, by breaking down their patriarchal rule, will do much to help on new influences Difficult as their high and rugged country is to enter, the Ghurkas may be relied

on to strike quickly and strike hard at the center of the mountaineers' power. Then savagery will once more make room for civilization and another little corner of the world will have reason to bless the day when the union jack was hoisted over it.

A Needless Worry.

Roswell Field, in Chicago Post. It would appear that certain members of the great social body are worrying over the question, why does society receive the working man and exclude the working won an? We are not aware that the working woman is excluded from society. It seems to us that Miss Jane Addams, Dr.

Ky., and to reach Cincinnati for the even- | Milward Adams, Mrs. Martha Foote Crow, performance we had to leave at 4 Dr. Julia Holmes Smith and Reverend ck in the morning. It was lucky for Celia Parker Woolley manage to break us that our Kentucky landlord allowed us | into society whenever there is a function to oversleep ourselves and miss the boat, of special importance, and we understand for when we were on the way up the river | that Mrs. Palmer and Mrs. Henrotin, who are among the hard-working women of night we passed the wreckage of the vessel town, are frequently in evidence. If the working woman is excluded she excludes herself. The fact is that a woman who must be up and stirring in the Lord's vineyard at 8 o'clock in the morning has no time for cotillons which are started after midnight, and which are properly relegated to debutantes and idle elderly and middleaged ladies. The trouble has been that the disputants mistake the real meaning of the word "society," which, as Dr. Bristol has shown, is not characterized solely by terrapin suppers at 11 p. m. and persistent dancing until day break. We dare say that the "working woman" in Cook county has all the society she is entitled to and considerably more than she desires. If there are exceptions let them present their claims to the Woman's Club, addressing specifically the committee on the amelioration of feminine suffering.

NEW TESTAMENT IN SCOTCH.

Interesting and Curious Book for Those Who Know Their Burns.

Montreal Herald.

The Scriptures have been translated into Scotch-to speak accurately, the New Testament, for the experiment is to extend only to that now. Such a translation must be one of two things; it must be either in a dialect that is impure and unliterary, or in a dialect that is no longer familiar to the multitude. As we learn the latter, in the Scotch of the early century, that is to say.

Interviewed on the point on behalf of the Testament in the braid Scotch-or braid Scot as the pedant has it-which is still only in manuscript, would not be in the would not be archaic, but neither would it be corrupt. "Here, for instance, is the Lord's Prayer," said Mr. Gardner:

"Faither o' us a', bidin Aboon! name be holie! Lat Thy reign begin! Lat boring villages, kidnaped and sold into Thy wull be dune, baith in yirth and heevin! Gie us lika day oor needfu' feudin. And forgie us a' oor ill-deeds, as we een fargae thae wha did us ill: and lat us no be siftit; but save us frae the ill-ane; for the croon is thine ain; and the micht and the gloria for evir and evir, amen." "Presumably the author is a Scotsman?"

Mr. Gardner was asked. "He is a Scotsman, but a Scotsman resident in Canada, who has acquired his knowledge of Scotch from books only. He is of the truly great, to be "mightier than 1833 and 1834, and was one of the greatest fying their stockades and preparing their a retired minister. Mr. Smith his name is, and he is over eighty years of age." "Those who know their Burns perfectly will; others may be puzzled by it.

"And English people "I showed it to an English minister the other day, and he was greatly tickled. His knowledge of the scriptures aided him a little, but even at that he was beaten to read it intelligently. "You don't count, then, on any great de

mand for a book of this kind?" "Not in the sense that there is any desire for it," said Mr. Gardner. "There is no need for a Scotch Testament, as for a Gaelic one, and you can guess whether it will ever be used or recognized by the churches. But it will be an interesting and curious book. vogue." In answer to a further question Mr. Gardner mentioned that the publication would probably come out in the autumn. Asked if the Scotch rendering of the scriptures was in any way ludicrous, Mr. Gardner remarked that that would depend on the reader and his knowledge of the dialect. "I'll show you the manuscript," he said, "and you can judge for yourself." And seein' the thrang o' folk he gaed un intil a mountain; and whan he was sutten

doon his disciples gather't about And he open't his mouth and instructit them; and quo he: "Happy the spirits that are lown and cannie: for the kingdom o' heaven is waitin'

"Happy they that are makin' their maen; for they sal fin' comfort and peace. "Happy the lowly and meek o' the yirth for the yirth sal be their ain hadden. "Happy thase whase hunger and drouth are a' for holiness; for they sal be strenh'd. "Happy the pitifu'; for they sal win pitie

theirsels iwell upon God 'Happy the makkers-up o' strife; for they sal be coontit for bairns o' God. "Happy the ill treatit anes for the sake o gude; for the'se hae the kingdom o' God. "Happy sal ye be when folk sal misca"

ve and ill treat ve and say a' things again ye wrangouslie for my sake. "Joy ye and be blythe, for yere meed great in heaven, for e'en sae did they till the prophets afore ye "The saut o' the yirth are ye; but gin the saut hae tint its tang, hoo's it to be sautit? Is it no clean useless? to be cuisten oot, and trauchl't under folks' feet. "Ye are the warld's licht. A toon biggit on a hilltan is ave seen

"Nor wad men licht a crusie, and pit it neath a cog, but set it up, and it gies "Sae lat yere licht gang abreid amang men; that seein' yere gude warks they may gie God glorie "Think-na I am come to do away' wi' the

law, ar the prophets; I'se no come to do away, but to bring to pass! "For truly say I t'ye, Till heeven and yirth dwine away, ae jot or ae tittle failsna o' a' the law, till a' comes to pass! "Than, wha breks ane o' the wee'st commauns, and gars ithers sae do, he sal be ca'd sma' i' the kingdom o' heeven; wha sal keep them and spread them abreid. he sal he ca'd heigh i' the kingdom heeven. "For I say till ye. Gin yere gudeness

gang-na', yout the Scribes and Pharisees, ne'er sal ye win intil the kingdom "Ye kin hoo it was spoken till the folk of

THE UNRULY HAND.

The Extent of the Disagreeable Handling Habit.

Philadelphia Record.

It would be very well if many of us instead of wondering "where is my wandering boy to-night?" felt as passionately about our hands. For the hand is certainly every bit as unruly a member as the

What a beautiful gift is repose! The people who do not have to be puttering with something are always admirable. How one does feel like shaking the individual who must be forever "doing something," said something usually consisting of drumming with restless fingers, or jingling keys or small change. And boys begin this abominable habit very young. So devoted are they to it that they are willing to drag their unoffending fingers along a picket fence.

And, like the little peach of emerald hue,

this habit grows and grows. It is so in-

grained that merchants have thrown away their "hands off" signs as utterly useless. They must either put their goods in a glass case or place human sentinels by each and every valuable showing. These foolish ones evidently have no reason, else they would know that they have to pay for all this precaution; every expense we thrust upon the merchant puts up the price of his goods just so much. If we only had the ability to put two and two together! Let alone ruining fine laces and kindred beauties, there are people who persist in handling things to be eaten! If they are contemplating the purchase of a doughnut or a cheese they must first lay upon it an inquisitive index finger. If, purchance, they decide not to take the article, it is left for whoever is unlucky enough to come next. Just why fingers must be struck into bread and meat is unexplained. Indeed, no sane person will buy things thus exposed, for while hands are soiled enough they are nothing to gloves. Take a dark glove, and it can look very innocent, no matter how much of a past it has had. It grasps straps in the trolley, and it may even remove offending soil from the boot. And everywhere this unruly hand is in evidence. If it can't handle objects it will 'make steam' on the glass case that protects. And so we see ever so many lounging over the glass cases and cabinets in shops, museums and even private houses.

Romeo's Reason.

Baltimore American.

"Oh, Romeo, Romeo!" Fair Juliet hung over the balcony in such a position that the calcium light man could not miss her without leaving the stage in total darkness. "Wherefore art thou, Romeo?"

She paused for a reply. "Because I am the only member of the troupe that can squeeze into these blasted gentleman who was playing Romeo. Then he began a stiff-legged ascent of the rope ladder.

MOST SAVAGE RACE IN AFRICA FIGHTING THE ENGLISH.

Determined That Governor Hodgson Shall Not Carry Off the Golden Stool of the Kings.

St. Louis Republic.

Ashanti is in full revolt against England If the English forces fail to hold their ground there will be a horrible massacre Until its recent annexation by England, Ashanti was the darkest and bloodiest kingdom in Africa. Already Ashanti has cost England more in blood and treasure than any possession in Africa except the Boer republics. The empire has had five wars with Ashanti. The British Governor of Ashanti, Sir

Frederic Mitchell Hodgson, is now besleged in Kumasi, the capital. His wife, Lady Hodgson, and several other European women are there. The gravest fears are entertained for their fate. Major Morris, from the publisher, Mr. Alexander Gard- rison, composed mostly of natives, and sevner Paisley, the experiment is to be in eral other English officers have been killed. The expedition sent from the coast under Colonel Wilcocks to relieve Kumasi has London Leader, Mr. Garaner said his been checked by floods and the enemy. It is probably the most difficult country to travel in the world. Hodgson has only Glasgow or Paisley Scotch of the present | seven hundred native soldiers with him and day, but would more resemble Burns. It is besieged by 50,000 rebels. The latter have already killed five hundred Bekwais, native allies of the British. Past experience with the Ashantis makes it certain that all who fall into their hands will be

All this trouble has been caused by Governor Hodgson's intention to seize the Golden Stool of the Kings of Ashanti. Whether he has hidden it from Kumasi now or whether he merely tried to find it is uncertain. He will naturally say nothing about it while he is besieged, and it is obviously inconvenient to communicate with the natives on the subject. The Brit-"Do you really think Scotch people will ish government undoubtedly ordered the Some persons say that this is an expression of the British desire to capture everything made of gold. The stool is of solid gold. The British contention is that the stool is a visible sign to the Ashantis that their ancient monarchy will be restored and that they will not settle down quietly to the benefits of British rule until it has been removed forever from their midst.

The last King of Ashanti was Prempeh, who is now a prisoner and exile in Sierra Leone. He was a monster of blood. In the latter part of his reign he used to order a human sacrifice before breakfast every morning. It was in 1895 and 1896 that the expedition was commanded by Sir Francis Scott, and his chief officer was the redoubtable Colonel Baden-Powell, the hero of Mafeking, Kumasi was captured Prempeh made a prisoner

Sir Francis Scott, the British commander then constructed a sort of throne of old soap boxes, set it up in the market place, sat on it and compelled the haughty and bloodthirsty Prempeh to grovel before him and put his head under the British commander's feet before the whole population of Kumasi and the British soldiers. although Prempeh was captured and degraded, his monarchy was only half destroyed, for the royal gold stool, the royal gold hat, the royal gold dinner service, the royal gold chair of state and the royal cardinal plush umbrella had been removed | ccat. before the British entered Kumasi.

King Prempeh had been accustomed to keep 3,333 wives. This number pleased him, and whenever he wanted any new ones he executed an equal number of the old ones in order to make vacancies

tion of Ashanti, but Prempeh ordered it with dreadful frequency as a mere matter of caprice. The system of human sacrifice was based on an idea of piety toward parents and superiors. The Ashantis believed that a man's standing in the next world depended on the number of attendants sent with him Several times every year Prempeh used

to visit the places where his predecessors were kept. These were not buried, but sat in state, their bones held together by links of precious metal. There the prisoners of war and others were brought together and executed in ways to suit his fancy. Colonel Baden-Powell, writing of the expedition of 1896, says: "Kumasi means the death place. This town possessed no less than three places of execution. One for private execution was at the palace; a second, for public decapitations, was on the parade ground; a third, for fetish sacrifices, was in the sacred village of Banskulis of King Prempeh, where he kept the

skulls of all his victims. The execution bowl of King Prempeh is thus described by Colonel Baden-Powell: "It is a large basin of brass, some five all around its rim, except at one part, where there is a space for the victim's the victims was allowed to putrefy in the | ... m profound pleasure to introducebowl, and, leaves and herbs being added,

There was a death penalty for the ingold and did not send it at once to the But they didn't. There was another roar king was liable to decapitation; so also from the table; then a great stillness. was any one who picked up anything of value lying on the parade ground, or who sat down in the shade of the fetich tree. A contract between the King and the English government, made in 1874, provided that the custom of human sacrifice should be abolished, but it was flagrantly wiolated. The expedition of 1895 was the result. King Prempeh, his mother and other members of his family and the leading chiefs were sent as prisoners to the coast

in 1896. A force of native soldiers was organized under British officers, and it is this which is now besieged in Kumasi. It is significant that the blood-thirsty characteristics of the Ashantis are attributed to the fact that the negro slave trade with America was first carried on here. The Engish were the leaders of this in early times, and they are now fighting the cruelty, which they first installed There have been five modern English

wars with Ashanti, including the present one. The first, in 1823, resulted in a terrible disaster. Sir Charles McCarthy and six hundred men fell into an ambush and were all slaughtered. McCarthy's skull was rimmed with gold and used by the Kings of Kumasi as a drinking cup for fifty years. The war on Ashanti in 1863-1864 also ended in a failure. In 1873 Lord Wolseley captured

Ashanti capital, but the rapid retreat di-

notorious King Coffee was then the ruler. Then came Sir Francis Scott's expedition all, but not final, as is shown by the pres- terviewed him in 1833, that he could 'porent war. Ashanti is seventy thousand miles area, and has a population variously estimated at from one million to three million. The country is practically one continuous

forest, and this is traversed by narrow, not for wheel vehicles. The land is very fertile, and there are numerous gold fields.

A Resurrected Locket.

New York Evening Sun. A prominent man in a Western city gave

his wife a locket unique in design and exquisitely set with pearls and diamonds. The wife treasured it highly, not alone because of its artistic worth and money value, but by reason of association. The man died. The wife desired that the locket should be buried with him. This was done. The wife went off on an extended European trip, not to return to her native city for nearly two years. One of her first acts upon her return was to send for the man who had been her husband's best friend and ask him to exercise a commission for her. This was to have the body of the late husband exhumed that the locket might any religious belief." tights," was the hoarse whisper of the lean | be restored to her. "The thought of those gorgeous pearls and diamonds that I might be wearing is simply too great a tempta-tion to resist." explained the woman. "You, who were so near to my h must understand how I feel, and you will

nanage to get the locket back, won't you?" The man, recalling the distinguished precedent of the Rossetti poems, promiseu and in due time fulfilled the request. The woman now wears the locket constantly. New Yorkers who are familiar with it by sight -the woman has been made much of socially here this winter-may be interested in knowing something of its history.

DEMOSTHENES SAT NEXT.

The Surprise That Befel a British Guest at an American Banquet.

New York Sun. "It has been pointed out to me more than once," said the visiting Hnglishman, "that one difference between Englishmen and Americans was that Englishmen, as a rule, are good conversationalists and Americans good speakers, but the fact was only fully impressed upon me at a dinner I attended some time ago.

"It was a large public dinner of the \$15-aplate variety. There were all sorts of big men and famous after-dinner speakers present, and the post-prandial flow of soul was expected to be something choice. My seat was between a small man who was entirely occupied with his friends on his right, and a large fat man on my left who, like myself, seemed to be more or less of a stranger. As a neighbor at dinner the latthe English commander of Hodgson's gar- | ter did not appeal to me. He kept a trifle too much of his face submerged in his plate for strictly good form and used his knife and fork with the abandon of a man shoveling coal.

"But you know the expansive feeling that a noble dinner with sound wine and good music generates in one. We'd scarcely finished soup when some trifling thing occurred that suggested what seemed to me such a very clever oit of comment that I was obliged to share it with some one. turned to my right-hand neighbor, but his right-hand neighbor was claiming all of his attention. Then I turned to my left. The large, fat man was finishing his breadstick and gazing anxiously at the waiters who were beginning to bring in the fish He didn't strike one as a promising subject, but it was he or nothing, so I leaned over and let him have my clever bit of

"He withdrew his eyes from the incoming waiters long enough to give me a vacant stare and mutter, 'Aw-yes,' and plunged immediately into the turbot which at that moment was set before him.

".'I don't scatter any more pearls before that,' I said to myself. "But a little later, just as the entrees first as rubies to rhinestones. I looked about me in despair. My right-hand neighbor was trying to talk to a man four seats above him. He was out of the question I tried to go on with my dinner, but it wouldn't do. I felt like the poet's dark, unfathomed cave of ocean. I glanced toward my left. The gross, fat man was oblivious and moist with labor. ' 'No matter,' I said, 'this would awaker the soul of a chimpanzee.' And watching

my opportunity I gave him my delightfu

idea straight between the eyes.

"He looked at me this time as though I had awakened him from a sound sleep. 'Aw-og-g-I dessay," he mumbled uneasily, and went back to his plate like an arrow to its mark. I think he was in proces of swallowing a game croquette whole "I tried to pay strict attention to my dinner from then on, but I've never been able to understand what was the matter with me that night. It was just as they were bringinfig in the Nesselrode pudding. and It wasn't an idea-it was an inspirationone of those things that come to a man once in a lifetime and make him famous it he happens to have a parliament or a gling with it. It was a case of finding a addressed my right-hand neighbor, but he was laughing so hard at something that had been said that he didn't even hear. plucked him by the sleeve. He shook me off and began to tell a story about a man

> turned to my left. He had opened his waist-'Nevertheless,' I said, 'he being.' And the next moment I had leaned over and grasped his arm and my inspiration was flashing out before him like the seven Plelades. You'd have thought the beggar feared personal violence. All he

> who had got into the wrong flat. Then

'Mm-m-yes, no doubt,' in a worried one, and returned to his second plate of

blasted country,' I said to myself as soon as I had stopped shuddering, 'would any one run the risk of being put alongside that kind of an animal at a respectable public dinner.' It was perfectly plain to me now. He had two stomachs instead of a soul. I wondered how he had got in and whether he'd snore loud enough to disturb the speakers when the cigars were lighted. Then the horrible thought struck me that someone may have noticed me speaking to him and thought I knew him, and I wanted

to crawl under the table "I wasn't myself again until after the after-dinner speaking was well under way But those speeches were not to be resisted They were the kind of after-dinner speeches that aren't heard anywhere else in the world-eloquent, witty, poetic, gracetama. Near Kumasi was the grove of ful. Every man called on seemed to be a

past master of the art. "Finally, after half a dozen, the toastmaster rose with the bubbling demeanor of feet in diameter, ornamented with four gentleman who needed no introduction besmall lions and a number of round knobs | fore such an audience and on such an occasion. One, under the spell of whose voice neck to rest on the edge. The blood of out on numerous occasions before. It gave "Just then the beast at my left moved his it was considered a very valuable fetish | chair and I missed the name, but there was | over short distances. Signs point to this a roar from the tables. I turned in my as the next phase of development in this seat. Great Jupiter! The fat man was line fraction of all laws that concerned the wiping his mouth and getting up on his king. Anybody who found a nugget of feet. 'They will throw the fool out,' I said.

" 'Gentlemen-,' said my revolting friend buttoning up his waistcoat askew. With his first sentence he gathered the 300 of us together and for ten minutes held us in the hollow of his hand. For ten mincitizens. It was the most wonderful after dinner speech I ever heard or ever hope or want to hear. And in that speech, only embellished and transformed out of all semblance to their original selves, were the three clever things I had fired at him during the course of the dinner.

SINCERITY OF HOWELLS.

Novelist Is "Simple in Manner and Deeply Religious."

Theodore Dreiser, in Ainslee's Magazine. "Howells, it can be truly said, is greater than his literary volumes make him out to be. If this be considered little enough, then let us say he is even greater than his reputation. Since it is contended that his reputation far outweighs his achievements, let this tribute be taken in full, for he is all that it implies-one of the noblemen of

"A striking characteristic of the man is minished the effects of his victory. The that he understands himself better than any one else, and that he has the courage to write himself down without color or of 1895, which was the most successful of favor. Prof. Boyesen found, when he intray himself unconsciously (in conversation) better than I or anybody else could do it for him.' His manner is so simple, his wonder at life so fresh and unsatisfied that he appeals to the student and observer as something truly rare-a wholly honest man. winding paths, which are broad enough for He is evidently so honest at heart that he pedestrians and chair burden bearers, but is everywhere at home with himself, and will contribute that quiet, homelike atmosphere to everything and everybody around He will compel sincerity in you when you talk with him, not by any suggestion from him, but by the wholesome atmosphere which he exhales, and which steals over all, and makes plain that forms and slight conventionalities are not necessary.

"We will not say that he was always thus. One can easily imagine the ideality of his youth when the world seemed young and green. Never insincere, we can be lieve, but enthusiastic and imaginative. But youth slipped away, the days waned in weariness of work, the mystery of life did not become clearer and duty came to look more stern. I think that the thought of the final hour is too much with him; that the 'watch, for ye know not,' rings too much in his ears. He appeals to me as possessing a deeply religious nature unanchored to

A Change of Name. Philadelphia Record.

at the Girls' Normal School. Just what prompts a young miss whose name is Caromystery which can only be explained as one of the idiosyncrasies of the silly age. Marys become Maries, Blanches develop into Blaynches, plain Janes blossom forth as Jeannes; girls who were christenes Edith spell it with a y, and thus you may run through the entire list of girls' names. In commenting on this peculiar tendency one of the Normal School teachers tells of a metamorphosis which almost taxes one's credulity. The girl, who came of humble parentage, gave her name as Bridget when she was first enrolled. During her first year Bridget changed to Bridgetta. During her second year the first syllable was dropped and she became Etta. That developed into Margaretta, and when she received her diploma her name was Marguerite. From Bridget to Marguerite seems a far cry, but they do such things at the Normal School.

TITLED HUSBANDS NOT ALL BAD.

Princess Salm-Salm Protests Against the Popular Belief.

The general impression is that these narriages are apt to result in unhappiness, but personal knowledge of them during my long residence in Europe have convinced me that such is not the case. As a matter of fact, the proportion of wholly successfu marriages among those that are called international is remarkably large. Naturally, have been interested in the matter, and have kept myself informed, but I have heard of not more than three unfortunate

marriages.

There is a saying in Germany that all well-born and well-bred American women are princesses. Therefore, a prince cannot marry beneath him by taking one for a wife. If she is altogether Yankee, she is barred from no social class in Europe. But if there happens to be German blood in her veins, then she is regarded as inferior by birth to her aristocratic husband. He has made a misalliance, and cannot formally take his wife into the society of his own special equals. The same distinction prevails to a greater or less extent in the other countries of Europe, and, for this rea-son, a man of noble family rarely takes a wife in the United States who is not wholly American on both sides for at least several generations. Being a daughter of practical America, she almost always has strong ommon sense and excellent executive ability. She manages his large establishment, with its retinue of servants and other de-pendents, with much efficiency. She makes her husband's home a charming one. What the average German or Englishman loves above all else is his home. During his youth he may be wild, but nearly always, if the conditions are such as the American wife knows how to make, he settles down and proves a good husband. This, however, can hardly be said of French or Italian members of the nobility. I should not like of them. But the men of the more north erly races have the home instinct, and will be domestic, if given a fair chance. In Germany, in particular, the husband spends more time at home than is ordinarily the case in the United States, and the wife and mother devotes more attention to her usehold and little ones.

A Tailor's Smooth Scheme.

A downtown tailor who charges large prices for his clothes has profited by the system of the misfit clothing stores this winter and on the strngth of it he has had work enough to keep his employes busy all winter. "Just after the holidays," he said, in explaining the scheme, "my business is usually dull. I had a lot of good hands whom I didn't want to discharge and I thought I would employ them in making up overcoats that would fit the average man and take my chances of disposing o them. I have a lot of regular customers who did not get new overcoats this year. I had the measurements of a number of such men in mind when I had the coats cut out. When one was finished I dropped a note to a man whom I knew it would fit telling him that I had a misfit coat that I thought would suit him. He came around promptly and bought it for \$65. I would have made him the same coat to order early in the season for \$70, but that woudn't have pleased him half so much as getting a misht that just fitted him. Men are just as fond of bargains as women. I could afford to sell the clothes which I made in this way cheaper than if they had been made to order during the rush season. The men worked on them between regular jobs. Nearly all the clothes which I have thus far manufactured on speculation I have sold for good prices. Men who wouldn't order a coat have bought coats which they thought were misfits, but which, in reality, were made after their own measurements. Each of these customers has felt that was doing him a favor in notifying him of

Log-Hauling Automobile.

New York Commercial Advertiser. The common idea of an automobile as a four-wheeled vehicle on heavy rubber tires will have to be modified. An inventor, doubtless a Yankee, has perfected a new automobile in the form of a sled for hauiing logs, and it is being successfully used in the Minnesota pine forests. The motive power operates on two cylinders, whose surface is studded with pins similar to hose in the cylinder of a music box These take hold on the ice and packed snow of the roads, and loads of logs varying from twenty to thirty tons are hauled with case. That is one of the new appli cutions of the automobile idea for heavy work in the rural districts, and suggests an indefinite extension of it in other d rections. Obviously automobiles that are fit only for city use would fall far short of the needs which call for greater econcmy of work if the rural districts are not to be relatively disadvantaged in this respect more than they are now. It will not be long before autotrucks for heavy haulage in cities are widely used, and then will the country. The British automobile wagon has already made a good beginning, being now used in rivalry to freight trains

The Rainy-Day Skirt.

Philadelphia Record. The exposition is beginning already to color many things and events in gay Paris, and the women have likewise caught the infection in the air. They are preparing their gowns for exposition wear, and the majority of these for mornings are being verge of tears, between holding our breaths | made with what we know as the rainyat visions and vowing to live and die better | day skirt. Certainly this is a step in the right direction, combining as it does convenience, comfort and cleanliness. This is a tip for our visiting country women to do

Of course for those who do not care to adopt this style of skirt the tailor made costume will be all right, but by all means it should have a much diminished skirt length compared with that la mode now. Some few of the fair Parisiennes are having their exposition costumes made with a kilted skirt of a very light weight woolen, much shorter than the regulation length. just to escape the ground all around. With this is a jacket opening over a lingerie

walstcoat or chemisette. A Cruel Disappointment.

Chicago Times-Herald. "This," said the critic who had been hired by the great theatrical manager to read plays offered for his consideration, "is the worst i have ever seen." and with that he contemptuously tossed the bundle of manu-

script aside. 'Great David Garrick!" exclaimed the manager, "If that is the case, why do you throw it away? The worst yet is what we want. Gather it up again and let---"Oh." the reader interrupted, "I don't mean that kind of worst. It's decent enough!

With a sigh the great manager returned to his correspondence.

A Coming Star.

Manager-Your daughter would make a fine appearance on the stage. Has she any

Proud Father-Wall, when it comes

New York Weekly.

talent!

elocution she can just elocute all the girli in town right out o' their boots; but when k comes to music she ain't in it. She can't play nothin', an' as for singin', she can't tell one tune from another. Manager-That won't matter. She'll do splendidly for topical songs.

The Pen's Mightiness.

"The pen is mightier than the sword." he used, as he contemplated the little bunch "Ah!" he continued, "that is all very

true, no doubt, but I wish I had used a For the letters were identified by the experts, and he had to pay \$50,000 for breach Moral: The pen may be mightler than the Perhaps nowhere is the tendency to elab-orate Christian names more prevalent than writing or fighting.